

THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

A popular measure—a pint of beer. Human nature is so much of a muchness that most men find they are not so much after all.

Many men can be patriotic after dinner who wouldn't know what the word meant before breakfast.

When a man thinks he is it, subsequent developments sometimes prove that it was something different.

The problem at present before Congress is how to fill a hurry-up order for a colonial policy, and have it fit.

Somehow or other Mr. Tillman's threatened resignation seems unreal and visionary. It is difficult to imagine him resigned.

There is a certain part of the Capitol where footfalls are hushed and legislators steal with bated breath. They are afraid of disturbing the tariff.

It is now said that rocking chairs should only be used in bedrooms; but if they are taken off the hotel verandas some of the guests will die of repressed nervousness.

It is surmised that when the ground gets a little hotter under the feet of Mr. Devery, he may have nothing to say "touchin' on or appertainin' to" it, but he will hop like a hen on a hot griddle.

When Mr. Platt of New York consents to be interviewed, he may give the reporters to understand, in the words of an old-time Western judge, that while he is not entirely well, he is better than when he was worse than he now is.

It is probable that if there were some office at King Edward's coronation which required a gentleman to stand on his head and balance a cannon-ball on the soles of his feet, there would be persons of title all ready to go into training for it.

Chicago, Illinois, wishes hereafter to be known simply as Chicago, without the name of the State tacked on at all. Perhaps, with a little patience, Chicago may come to include the whole Middle West, and then all will be peace and happiness.

If the heroes who married the princesses in the fairy books had the kind of cat-and-parrot time that German princes have when they marry Dutch queens, perhaps the story-teller was wise in stating that they lived happy a year and a day and cutting the tale off there.

The Acquittal. One of the most celebrated criminal trials in the history of the Capital has ended. Not only have twelve men vindicated the woman defendant from the gravest charge known to the law, but justice has been upheld.

Despite the extravagant claims of a chain of circumstantial evidence calculated to fasten the charges upon the accused, the Government's case fell to pieces like a rope of sand. Its own witnesses proved the undoing of the prosecution. Not a material point in the statement of the prisoner made after the tragedy was controverted by the evidence adduced against her.

Naturally, there will be some difference of opinion on the verdict. In this world, the unanimous acceptance of any proposition is yet to come. But there must today be at least a satisfied majority, convinced that the issue has been such that it cannot possibly lead to irreparable injustice.

The law says that if there is even a reasonable doubt of the guilt of the defendant, he or she shall be acquitted. The testimony in this celebrated case absolutely shattered the indictment. Anything except acquittal would have been absurdly illogical.

Spelling in the Public Schools.

A prominent Treasury official has been expressing himself on the subject of the public schools. He says that while his nine-year-old daughter can spell words of three and four syllables easily, she is very hazy on the subject of the meanings of the words, and he suggests that it would be a good thing if children under ten years of age could have a spelling-book containing the average vocabulary of a child of that age, with the words all defined, and be given a thorough drill in orthography and definitions.

This is a good idea, and there is no question that if it were carried out, children not only in Washington, but all over the country, would be much benefited. It used to be thought that a man who was well educated would show it in his spelling. Nowadays that test would be a perilous one to apply. There are graduates of Harvard whose spelling would disgrace a properly taught twelve-year-old.

With all the philosophizing on the subject of education which has been done in this country, the matter of spelling has never been the subject of any very logical reasoning. There are some people who seem to have a congenital defect which prevents them from ever learning to spell; and there are others who understand as if by instinct how to spell the most difficult words. But these are extreme cases. As a rule, ability to write and speak the English language correctly depends on general intelligence and proper training.

Within the last twenty or twenty-five years some people have urged that children should not be taught to read until they are six or seven years old. It is probable that this has had something to do with the general deficiency in orthography among otherwise well trained students. Anyone can see with a little reflection, that when a child learns the sound of

every word two or three years before it learns the look of it on the printed page, it will form original ideas in regard to the spelling thereof, and these ideas will probably be wrong. Consequently, when it learns to read and write, the tax on the memory will be exactly double the tax imposed when reading, writing, and speaking are all learned at about the same time. A child does not begin to have much of a vocabulary until the age of three or four years, and any child of ordinary intelligence can begin to read at four. From four to ten years of age the vocabulary is rapidly enlarged. This is the word-learning time. If the concept of the word as it is printed, and the memory of it as it sounds, are put into the mind at one and the same time, they are inseparably associated and the child has little, if any, trouble in spelling the word. This is about the only way in which the vagaries of English orthography can be met. There is no logic in English spelling, mongrel compound that the language is; and it seems only common sense to make a task which is purely one of mechanical memory as easy for the mind as possible.

The Numbers on Houses. For some occult reason the builders of houses always put the numbers on in such a shape that it is next to impossible to see them in the evening. They are on the transom over the door, to begin with, and when the transom is tilted the view of the number is correspondingly foreshortened. Moreover, in some of the newest houses the figures are so ingeniously interwoven with the other decorations of the glass that if the thing were taken out and laid on the steps in full sunlight it would not be very easy to read.

The task of finding one house in darkest Washington—that is to say, the residence section—is something like hunting the proverbial needle in a haystack. One is reduced to the expedient of strolling soft-footedly up the walk of a house which may or may not be the one sought, and making out with more or less difficulty the number on the door, then retracing one's steps and counting east or west, north or south, as the case may be, until the desired place is found.

It seems as if there might be some plan by which houses could be plainly but not conspicuously numbered, and the streets treated likewise. Washington is visited during the year by throngs of strangers, and although it is a much easier city to get about in than Boston, with its cowpath plan, or New York with its intricate network of highways, this matter of the numbering of streets and houses could be simplified with considerable benefit both to residents and strangers.

PERSONAL NOTES ABOUT WASHINGTON PEOPLE.

Ex-Representative and Mrs. William P. Aldrich, of Aldrich, Ala., who have been spending the last ten days at the Capital, will leave for home this morning. While here they stopped at the New Willard.

Lieut. Juan S. Atwell, naval attaché of the Argentine Legation, will sail today for Buenos Ayres. Mrs. Atwell will remain here for a time with her father, Mr. J. V. N. Huxley.

Rev. Dr. Easton has returned from the West and will resume his pulpit duties tomorrow.

Captain Rush, U. S. N., with his wife and daughter have returned to the city and opened their home in Jefferson Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wilson have rented their house on Twenty-first Street and will go South for the winter.

Miss Boorum and sister are located at 1225 Connecticut Avenue.

Major and Mrs. Luther Longshaw gave a box party on the opening night of "Du Barry" in honor of ex-Representative and Mrs. Aldrich of Alabama, who are at the New Willard. Mr. and Mrs. Wasserbach were among the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Clapp, of New York City, are visiting Mrs. East of Seventeenth Street, and will probably remain over the holidays.

Mr. Robert Keeling has returned to Washington from London, and will remain here till February, when he will return to England.

The Italian Ambassador, Signor Mayor, and his secretary, Signor Carignani, have returned to Washington from Chicago.

Mr. Lester Snively, of this city, is visiting his sister at Keedysville, Md. He has recently recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever and the trip was taken for the benefit of his health.

Rev. J. B. Clayton, of this city, delivered the sermon at the baptismal service held Thursday evening at the First Baptist Church at Hyattsville.

Miss E. S. Jacobs, director of the Cooking School of Washington, will give a talk at Westminster, Md., on the 20th at the Farmers' Institute, under the directorship of Prof. William L. Amoss of the Maryland Agricultural College.

Mrs. Margaret Niles Bowman and Miss Madge Bowman have gone for a three weeks' visit to the former's old home in Atlanta, Ga. There will be a family reunion at the homestead on January 1, after which Mrs. and Miss Bowman will return. They will be accompanied by Miss Edith Hunter, who will spend the remainder of the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Johnson and Master Carl Johnson have returned from a week's visit to Baltimore.

Messrs. John and Frank Carpenter are spending their annual vacation at their boyhood home near Harper's Ferry, Va.

Miss Rosemary Rhode, 514 East Capitol street, has returned from a visit to relatives in Baltimore.

T. Percy Guyton, a member of the Mississippi State Legislature, has resigned his seat and has returned to this city to finish a course in law.

OUR NATIONAL LEGISLATORS.

In the new Senate committee rooms an effort has been made to harmonize the fresco decorations with the work to be done in them. In the naval committee room the walls and ceilings are covered with pictures of battleships, sails and tiers of masts. The most conspicuous decorations, however, are whales. The great sea monsters flounder everywhere and are in every panel and corner.

"Why have you covered the room with whales?" was asked of Senator Hale yesterday by a visitor.

"Oh," replied the Maine statesman, "they are symbolic of the size of the appropriations to be recommended this session."

Senator Bard of California is one of the original "Forty-niners." He is rather careless and picturesque as to dress and is never seen in the frock coat and shiny hat generally supposed by the provincial to constitute the garb of a Senator. His brother, who closely resembles him, is, on the contrary, very particular about his personal appearance and is a great stickler for correct form. He usually adopts the latest cut in his clothing and is immaculate.

Senar or Bard told a story on himself to illustrate his point that clothes have a lot to do with statesmanship. He and his brother were traveling in California last summer and when the train stopped at a way station for a half-hour delay, the two got out of the car and walked around the platform. A rough old miner walked up to Mr. Bard's brother and extending his hand said:

"How d'ye do, Senator, glad to see you in these diggins."

"I am not the Senator," explained Mr. Bard, "it's my brother here that you are looking for."

The miner gave one withering glance at Senator Bard.

"Waah," he remarked, "if you aint the Senator you ought to be, fur you look the part an' he don't."

Of the new members of the House none has "caught on" quicker than Frederick J. Kern, of the Twenty-first Illinois district. He is one of the best mixers in Congress and during the first few days of the session he met and became acquainted with more than two-thirds of the members. "There is one measure I am particularly interested in and shall do all in my power to facilitate its passage," said Mr. Kern, "and that is the Smith Penny Postage bill. I agree with my colleague, the author of the bill, that the time has now arrived when Congress can with safety give the people a cent letter postage. We have a constantly growing surplus, the result of the Spanish war taxes, and the continued prosperity of the country certainly warrants the enactment into law of the Smith Penny Postage bill. My people are heartily in favor of the measure. Of course, at first a deficiency in the postal revenues will result, but it would be only a year or so before the reduced postage would pay for itself."

"Just think of it! There is Representative Grow of Pennsylvania, who was Speaker of the House before one-half of the present members of this body were born," remarked Representative Kehoe of Kentucky this morning, "and the old gentleman is as active on his feet as any of his colleagues. He is certainly a wonderful man."

Mr. Kehoe is serving his first term, having defeated his predecessor, Judge Pugh, Republican, who for two Congresses represented the Ninth Kentucky district. Mr. Kehoe is a member of the Committee on War Claims, and has a prominent part to play in that committee. His mail has more than doubled, as there are any number of people in the Blue Grass State with claims against the Government, growing out of the civil war.

In distributing the mail in the House postoffice yesterday the clerk came across a letter with the following inscription: "The Black Eagle, M. C., Washington, D. C." The postmark was Litch, Tex. The clerk never hesitated nor asked a question, but put the letter with the mail for Representative R. C. DeGraffenreid, who is known far and near as "the Black Eagle of Piney Woods." And the letter was for him. Mr. DeGraffenreid is one of the most popular men in the House. He is always willing to do any favor for his colleagues, and hence it is he has so many friends. He is a warm advocate of District Improvements and believes Washington should be made the most beautiful Capital in the world.

The Queen's Color.

Queen Wilhelmina created a vogue for white among the women of her kingdom. She wears it constantly herself, and nothing is more suitable to one of the richest women in the world, who is also young and charming in appearance. Since she took her own dressmaking orders under her control, Queen Wilhelmina has commanded scarcely any dress that is not altogether or nearly wholly white. She is naturally fond of emroideries, and these on many of her dresses take the form of gold and silver thread-work and of lustrous silks, which, in the hands of the exquisite needlewomen of Holland, are beautifully wrought.

Tarred With the Same Stick.

The legislation that is needed to suppress anarchy must be directed at anarchists irrespective of their origin. It is all both to say that, we can maintain what we know who is an anarchist. No law can reach the man who believes in anarchy yet is cowardly enough to keep his belief to himself. Just as we can reach the man who would steal or murder, if he had the courage. But the man who openly advocates the principles of anarchy is as easily distinguishable as the pirate who hoists the black flag, and he should be treated as summarily as the pirate.

Blunder From the Beginning.

The Boer war has sounded the political death knell of more than one eminent British statesman. It is clear that it continues the more complicated and aggravated the situation appears to become. The inauguration of this costly and humiliating war was a blunder of the first magnitude, and almost every step in its course has been marked by bungling management, both on the part of the home Government and of its officers in the field.

Needs of Forest Culture.

The movement already begun among the owners of the large Southern timber tracts to organize their lumbering operations under the guidance and direction of the Bureau of Forestry of the Department of Agriculture, is one which should receive the fullest approbation and encouragement.

Or Something Equally as Good.

What Prince Henry needs is a big brother-in-law with a No. 10 boot and the Harvard style of kick.

ALONG THE SKIRMISH LINE.

"It is not correct," said the precise young lady, "to say that Mr. Jones is married to Mrs. Jones. He has married her; she is married to him. I do wish people were more careful about these little touches."

"Madam," said the ad-eyed man, "circumstances make a difference. I didn't marry my wife, she married me."

"I see that the Chiroprodists' Association will give a dance on Christmas Eve."

"Did you say that that was a cornball?"

"What was that explosion in your house last night?" asked the inquisitive neighbor.

"The practical politician considered a moment."

"I may as well tell you," said he, "Several of the boys came around to discuss ways to reduce the Treasury surplus, and they got to talking, and I suppose it was too much for the gas-meter, and it got cross and went off. Did it disturb you?"

"N-no," said the inquisitive neighbor, and then she went home and wondered if the story was true.

The impetuous scapegrace threw himself at the feet of the heiress.

"You can be the guiding star of my life," he said. "Be mine, and I will reform. I swear that I will."

The heiress looked at him thoughtfully. "I guess you have made a mistake," said she. "Papa might object to my setting up for a gold cure."

"There seems to be one infallible recipe for beauty."

"What's that?"

"Get arrested in New York. According to the papers every woman who is plucked is pretty, or charming, or winsome, and her pictures show it. Either they are making a business of arresting pretty girls over there, or the New York cop has a wonderful influence on a woman's looks."

"They call the Countess of Limerick the Shamrock Countess."

"Well, there have been plenty of shamrock counts over here hunting American heiresses, but we usually spot them in time."

Before a certain age the great problem of a man's life is how to hide his selfishness, in going to and from work, after that his great problem is to get the sandwiches to put in it.

Some of the decorations of wealth are as amusing, to people who are not the owners, as a tin can decorating a dog's tail.

"I'm in a quandary."

"Well, get out of it quick before you go to the hospital, is it?"

"Why, here's an old story that I heard my father tell when I was a kid, in the Tippecanoe campaign, and I am wondering whether to hitch it on to Chauncey Depew, Tillman, or Bailey of Texas. It's got to be told about somebody."

Kissing a girl through her veil is something like eating a fuzzy peach with the skin on—sweet, but provoking.

OPPORTUNITIES IN BOHEMIA.

Increasing Demand for Manufacturers From the United States.

Frank W. Mahin, the United States Consul at Reichenberg, writes to the State Department that nearly every article manufactured in the United States could find a market in Bohemia. There is great demand, he says, for spinning and weaving machinery.

"In previous reports," the Consul adds, "I have noted the absence of American machinery in Bohemia. Of the approximately 2,000,000 flax, wool, and cotton spinning and of the many thousand looms operating in this district, not one was made in the United States. Our Consuls have at sundry times sought to change this condition by opening correspondence with makers of such machinery in the United States, but have never been able to persuade the latter to enter aggressively into this district. But the truth here is ready and willing to fill orders, but unfortunately a merely receptive state does not answer."

"Most of the factory machinery in this district comes from Great Britain, some from Germany, and a small part is of local production. The field is so great as to your visit, and persistent effort to get a footing in it. But nothing can be done with circulars and trade periodicals, especially when printed in English. Resident, German-speaking agents are essential. It would be better still to have resident agents on the ground, able to keep a watchful eye on the situation and to be constantly in close touch with factories."

"During the past summer, a firm at Dresden, Germany, advertised American farm machinery in a Reichenberg newspaper. Soon thereafter, an American mover, result thereof, I saw an American mover at work in a neighboring meadow—the first and only American mover I have seen in this district. But it is an entering wedge, and inspires hope for the future."

"No reaper has yet invaded a grain field in this section, the sickle still holds sway in the harvesting of cereals, and thrashing is still done with the flail, wielded by women, who work in quarters."

Mr. Roosevelt's Independence.

President Roosevelt has had enough experience in practical politics to keep his declaration of independence well within the limits of his own pocket. He is not breaking with the party leaders, but he is evidently disposed to restore to the Presidential office some of the powers that have been taken away from it. The latter will be made welcome advisers to the President, but they will have to propose good men for office if they desire to retain their influence and pose as dispensers of Executive patronage.

Suiting Our Own Pleasure.

The country has broken away from the old strict-construction ideas and the General Government is doing a lot of things that in times past were considered beyond its sphere. If we can buy real estate as far away as the Philippines, whip Spain and set Cuba free, do police duty in South America and dig a canal across the isthmus, it is hard to say we cannot reclaim desert lands in the West.

A Timely Admonition.

(Richmond Dispatch.) Don't forget the man behind the counter in these Christmas shopping times, the woman there, either. Both are entitled to a reasonable shade of consideration, you know. So bear in mind that they are particularly hard-worked at this season, and let each shopper do what he or she can to make their labors as light as possible.

No Prophecy.

(St. Paul Dispatch.) The Americanization of the world is no prophecy. It is written large on every ship that sails the sea, on all the steel high-tension lines that span the globe, in the telegraph pole and it is even written in the handwriting of the clouds of heaven.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Householders in Washington who are paying \$6 and upwards a ton for furnace coal this winter are learning a new plan of economy by which a dollar a ton on fuel may be easily saved. They buy twenty bushels of coarse coke for \$2, and a half ton of small coal for \$3, larger quantities in the same proportion. The coke is put in the cellar first and the coal thrown on top. Being smaller it gradually works through the coke, as is intended, and is shovelled up in equal quantities to feed the furnace.

The combination will keep a good hot fire, and will last as long as a full ton of furnace coal, with a saving of a dollar or more on the price of the latter. It counts up in the course of the winter. The gas has been burned from the coke, but there is plenty of combustible material left. In the Pennsylvania coke fields where the coke is made for smelting purposes enough gas is wasted to heat every house in the State. It will all be utilized some day. One Washington household has another good scheme of heating economy, of service for the fall and spring when it is too warm for a furnace fire and too cool to be without any heat. He fixes a burner costing fifteen cents on a gas jet in the room to be heated and lights up. The flame burns ten times as much oxygen as an ordinary gas jet for the same consumption of gas. One will take the chill off a dining room at a cost of not over half a cent's worth of gas an hour.

The sleigh bell has been resurrected. Out on the Pierce's Mill Road yesterday one could be heard jingling merrily in the distance. Then, after a while, very faintly came the sound of horse's feet and in time the vehicle itself. It was a sleigh, drawn by pneumatic tires, drawn by a mettlesome, high-stepping hackney, while a pretty, rosy-checked young woman held the lines and a long whip at a proper angle. The bell was a chased silver affair and hung from the bottom of the horse's collar. It served a very obvious purpose of attracting attention to the approach of the team, which would otherwise have been as noiseless as a sleigh gliding over the smooth snow.

It might be a good idea to order bells on all the automobiles, which have a nerve-wearing habit of getting near the pedestrian from nowhere in particular so suddenly as to induce heart failure. Of course, no one wants to add unnecessarily to the bedlam of noises which are reducing the urban brain to pulp, but the automobile is very numerous, and it is getting to be very numerous.

Competent opinion declares that the new Manual Training School No. 1, at the corner of Rhode Island Avenue and Seventh Street, is the one architectural success among the school buildings of Washington, and it did not have the advantage of wide-parking and open ground at that. The two trees on the Rhode Island Avenue side should be removed to let all the light possible into the north windows, and to free the best view of the building. Though it will hardly be ready for occupancy before spring, the rush of pupils to take advantage of its courses has already carried the number up to the limits of the building.

To accommodate as many as possible it might be advisable to send back to the Central High School the purely literary and book branches of study, of which there is a large number, and confine the courses strictly to the technical and manual training for which the school is primarily designed. If the desires of parents and pupils are heeded, it will not be five years before the technical high schools will have as large an enrollment as the regular high schools.

When the project of a boys' class in cooking was first broached to the deputation of High School boys waited on the teacher of cooking. They were informed that a class would be organized for their especial benefit.

"But, er, we wanted to, er—don't you think," stammered the spokesman of the boys, "that we would learn more if you let us come in and watch the girls cook?" This scheme of rare delight was promptly vetoed.

CANINE BATTERING RAM.

Buildup Comparatively the Strongest of All Animals.

In point of strength, tenacity and endurance no animal in the world can compare, size for size, with a well-set-up bulldog. Its fighting qualities are, of course, proverbial. Most people, however, only know its exploits from the pictures in the comic papers. Any one who will take the trouble to examine the peculiar equipment of one of these powerful little engines will end by having a greatly increased respect for its qualities. The enormous strength of the bulldog lies not so much in the size of its muscles as in their arrangement. Years of effort, breeding have developed great layers of muscles where they may be said to the best possible bulldog advantage.

Compared to most dogs, a bulldog may be said to be deformed. The head, shoulders, and forelegs have been developed at the expense of the rest of the body, so that symmetry is sacrificed. It would almost seem that the breeders had gone out of their way to produce as ugly a specimen of dogfish as possible. A bulldog, of course, never runs away. There is no object, therefore, in growing legs on his which would give him speed. His appearance, on the contrary, suggests a battering ram.—New York World.

Chinese Not Wanted.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

There may be arguments that should show the inconsistency or the impolicy of the Chinese Exclusion act, but that will not affect the case. There is a very strong popular sentiment against the admission of "Chinese cheap labor," which is no longer as cheap as at first—and the position of Congress shown by the recent canvass reflects that sentiment. The Chinese will have to stay out.

To Regulate Marriages.

(New York Herald.)

The physicians of Behemia have caused the introduction in the Reichsrath of a bill compelling candidates for matrimony to procure a certificate of physical and mental capacity. It is a delicate and difficult subject, but the manifold evils and miseries resulting from reckless marriages and the burdens they impose upon society have led many thoughtful persons to promote an attempt at remedial legislation.

To Be Borne With Resignation.

(St. Paul Globe.)

What with beef soaring skyward and potatoes and apples already there, we shall soon have to be content with such things as turkey, pate de foie gras, and strawberries.

The Ohio Idea.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Reformers may storm as they will, but there certainly is a look of dunny shapes about the proposed feminine fast—that is not so fascinating to the popular eye.

Every Day Stories of the Workings and Workers of the Departments.

Hon. W. C. Withers, Collector of Customs at the port of Plattsburg, N. Y., spent Thursday in Washington. In addition to paying his respects to the customs officials of the Treasury to discuss matters pertaining to his district, he also made a visit to the White House and saw the President. The port of Plattsburg being a Canadian border station, Mr. Withers has some very active duties dealing with would-be violators of the alien contract labor law immigrants at the port of Plattsburg, and the mails, as well as Chinese who are on the lookout for a chance to sneak through his port into the United States and thus evade the exclusion laws.

Miss Annie W. Herndon returned from her brother's ranch at San Marcos, Texas, where she spent a protracted visit, just in time to be gathered in by the Census Office at the commencement of Treasury operations. She has contributed her good share toward the general result in getting out the Twelfth Census. Miss Herndon is a fine penwoman and her splendid education fitted her for most intelligent service in the Census Office. She is an artist of considerable merit and has executed some very clever creations with her brush.

John I. Schulte, Assistant Agriculturalist in the office of Experimental Stations of the Agricultural Department is a young man who has made his mark in the service, although he has only been on the rolls of the department a few years. He came to Washington from the renowned Agricultural College of Ames, Iowa, where he had graduated and in turn taught, with a fine scientific and general education, particularly along lines calculated to make him a man of worth in the Agricultural Department. He was sent to Paris during the Paris Exposition as one of the representatives of the Government, where he rendered excellent service, and, incidentally, returned to his native land full of enthusiasm over all that he had seen while abroad.

Crosby G. Davis, before securing an appointment, by transfer, to the Treasury Department of the Pierce, South Dakota, Indian School. He is employed in the office of the Auditor of the Interior Department, where his duties consist in the auditing and final settlement of Indian School superintendents' accounts. It seems peculiarly fitting that the Treasury Department should have a man who has had experience as superintendent of an Indian school. Mr. Davis personally transacted all the usual business appearing in such accounts and saw them prepared for the various "Abstracts" for transmission to the Indian Bureau and finally to the Treasury for settlement. Now he sits at the other end of the line and examines not only the quarterly financial statements of his erstwhile colleagues, but those of his own successor in office.

Mr. Lewis Z. Thompson, who has been in the Patent Office since November 13, 1877, is one of the reliable and thoroughly seasoned members of the examining corps. The classes of harness, hose and belting are among his specialties. These are steadily active classes, particularly in the case of harness, some new twist in the line being continually thought out by those of an inventive turn or suggested by practical experience. It is not generally known that the famous writer and jurist, Judge Abner W. Tourgee, found time to add invention to his many accomplishments and "the pencil art" of his pen. He was a member of the class of harness and belting, and his work was of a high order. He was a successful patentee of very useful devices for the improvement of harness years ago. Mr. Thompson is not only a clever man in his line of employment but is also a widely acquainted and thoroughly well liked member of the Patent Office force.

A. C. Rohrbach, veteran of the civil war, veteran of the regular army, is likewise a veteran in the Government service, and is almost a double, in appearance, of that great veteran, the departed General U. S. Grant, under whom he served and knew well. At every division headquarters of the army in the country the handwriting of "A. C. R." is familiar, the endorsing of the action of the "General Commanding" on the folds of papers having been a part of his work as a clerk at Army Headquarters for many years. The clerical methods in vogue at army stations have not always been up-to-date as at present, and Mr. Rohrbach has filled up a good many "Letters Received" books with his compact penmanship ere shorter methods prevailed. In other words, every letter received at Headquarters was written in full in one of these books, whereas